Get
Thor
Out
of
the
Woods

1/ 3.06 here it comes again

2/ 3.41 A-Z

3/ 4.13 it's all true

4/ 6.00 get around to it

5/ 2.58 hands up to the ceiling

6/ 3.58 easy

7/ 3.17 falling off a log

8/ 3.07 nowhere near

9/ 6.07 grand canton

10/ 2.25 at piccadilly station i sat down and wept

11/ 4.02 raise the roof

12/ 4.24 kings cross

Sometimes it's so close
Sometimes you almost can
Touch it with your fingers
And hold it in your hands

It shines like silver
It falls on you like rain
But you close your hands on air
And there it goes again

Your mother's blue
And your father too
It's in the family
So where does that leave you

Your eyes are open
Your hands are bruised
Your wings are broken
So what is there to lose

And the sun coming through the trees
Is much prettier than
The glare of the light on the sea

And the sun coming through the rain
Is more precious than gold
And here it comes again
Here it comes again
Here it comes again

1/ 3.06 here it comes again

Written by Tracey Thorn
Produced by Ewan Pearson
Harmonium and vocals – Tracey Thorn
Violin – Beki Doe
Cello – Oliver Kraus
Strings arranged by Beki Doe and Oliver Kraus

Some things never seem to change
Kids still call each other names
Should get better, but it's sad and strange
Every insult still the same

Growing up in small town hell
They bide their time till the dinner bell
Take a swing with a bag, and they wait
By the school gate

All this pushin and shovin
When you need a little lovin
A little human kindness
But where you gonna find it?

So you close your bedroom door
And you kneel down on the floor
Cause you don't want to get caught
Packing the bag that your mother doesn't even know you bought

"So it's come to this" you sigh
Not even time to say goodbye
You pack some cigarettes, and an A-Z
Push the suitcase back under the bed

You've been balanced on a knife
Will the city save your life?
You've been waiting for so long
Just for somewhere to feel like home

You've been balanced on a knife
Will the city save your life?
Your life is waiting for you
Love is waiting for you

So pack your cigarettes
And your A-Z
It'll be just like that book you read

2/ 3.41 A-Z

Written by Tracey Thorn and Tom Gandey
Produced by Tom Gandey
Vocals – Tracey Thorn
Music programming – Tom Gandey

Just this once
Let me tell you you're the sweetest thing
The love in every song I sing
The music in my ears and everything
Happiness writes white
Maybe that isn't true tonight
And things you know you might forget
And other things I haven't told you yet

Close your eyes
Count to ten
Turn around
Back again
Hit the floor
Then once more
I'm still here

And it's all true
And it's all true

We don't need any kind of big parade
Just this once a little serenade
To celebrate this love we've made
We don't need
Don't need a big fanfare
This is just my heart laid bare
For anyone who might care

Go away
Round the world
Talk to all kinds of girls
But it's me you won't find
And you're mine

Close your eyes
Count to ten
Turn around
Back again
Hit the floor
Then once more
I'm still here

And it's all true
And it's all true
Do you feel it too?
And it's all true
And it's all true
Tell me, do you feel it too?

3/ 4.13 it's all true

Written by Tracey Thorn, Ewan Pearson, Darshan Jesrani and Klas-Henrik Lindblad
Produced by Ewan Pearson, Darshan Jesrani and Sasse Lindblad
Vocals – Tracey Thorn
Programming and keyboards – Ewan Pearson, Darshan Jesrani and Sasse Lindblad
Violin and viola – Caleb Burhans

Show me what the girl does to the boy
If you can get around to it
Show me what the girl does to the boy
If you can get around to it
Show me what the girl does

Show me what the girl does to the boy
If you can get around to it
Show me what do you most enjoy
If you can get around to it

Learning more about you
I hope it's never ever finished
And what it's like when I am your new toy

I get excited
You get excited
I get excited
You get excited
Why should you fight it?
Why should you fight it?

Show me what the girl does to the boy
If you can get around to it
Show me what the girl does to the boy
If you can get around to it
Show me what do you most enjoy
If you can get around to it

Learning more about you
I hope it's never ever finished
What it's like when I am your new toy
If you can get around to it

I get excited
You get excited
I get excited
You get excited
Why should you fight it?
I get excited
You get excited

Sex with you, being right next to you,
won't do it
Being right next to you, the two of us,
won't do it
Being right next to you, the two of us
Being so kind to me

Show me what the girl does to the boy
If you can get around to it
Show me what the girl does to the boy
If you can get around to it
Show me what do you most enjoy
If you can get around to it

4/ 6.00 get around to it

Written by Arthur Russell
Produced by Ewan Pearson
Vocals – Tracey Thorn
Drums – Leo Taylor
Bass – Sosumu Mukai
Sax – Gabe Andruzzi
Programming – Ewan Pearson

Here is the street and here is the door
Same as it was before
And up the stairs and on the wall
Was Doisneau's kiss and Terry Hall
And Siouxsie Sioux and Edwyn too
And Bobby D in '63
And everything I knew was good
And like it was just understood

But now I need that feeling
I'm reaching for that feeling
Hands up to the ceiling

Then the rain came down
On a cold grey town
And I shut myself down
And I went underground
Then I closed my eyes
And something passed me by
I didn't even try
And I don't remember why

Now I need that feeling
I'm reaching for that feeling
Hands up to the ceiling
Hands up to the ceiling

5/ 2.58 hands up to the ceiling

Written by Tracey Thorn
Produced by Ewan Pearson
Acoustic guitar, piano and vocals – Tracey Thorn
Solina and rain – Ewan Pearson

I watch the way the light
Falls across the street
I watch the way you blink
Just before you speak
I love the way you breathe
Hate the day you leave
It's easy to forget
We haven't even started yet

Sometimes love is a mistake
An easy one to make
And if there's any doubt
You're better off without

I watch you as you sit
Staring at your screen
I think that I could fit
The spaces in between
It's easy when we try
We need reminding why we try
When we try
Till we're just too tired to try

When love's broken and sad
It's still the only thing we have
And I'll be waiting here
Till someone has a better idea

Something that could make it easy
Something that could make it easy
That could make it easy

6/ 3.58 easy

Written by Tracey Thorn and Martin Wheeler
Produced by Martin Wheeler
Vocals – Tracey Thorn
Keyboards and programming – Martin Wheeler

Woke up this morning to the smell of rain
Tears running down your window pane
Little pictures on your telephone
To remind you that you're not alone
Through the curtains see the breaking sun
Let you know you're not the only one

With your eyes closed
You can count the fingers on one hand
You've been sleeping with the wrong man
Couldn't see through the thick fog
And now you're falling off a log

Looked at your diamond it was just a fake
Your heart was sleeping now it's wide awake
And all your girlfriends in the living room
Sit and tell you it was never you
Trailing scoubidous and pokemon
Taxi's here now so come on, come on

Let's get out there
No looking back, it's just history
You've been barking up the wrong tree
Now just follow your own nose
You can do it with your eyes closed
Count the fingers on one hand
You've been sleeping with the wrong man
Teaching tricks to an old dog
And now you're falling off a log
Falling off a log
You can do it with your eyes closed

7/ 3.17 Falling Off A Log

Written by Tracey Thorn
Produced by Ewan Pearson
Electric guitar, farfisa organ, omnichord and vocals – Tracey Thorn
Violin – Beki Doe
Cello – Oliver Kraus
Strings arranged by Beki Doe and Oliver Kraus
Programming – Ewan Pearson
Additional programming – Al Usher

Dog days of summer
Heat haze and bad temper
And whole days of shouting
"Would you listen to me?"

See, I'm the one in charge now
What happened to me?
I turned into someone's mother

Really someone should give me a uniform
Or someone should show me where is the door
Or someone should come around and explain
How it is that love forgets to speak its name

And then you turn on the news
And it's somebody else's news
And it's always such bad news
And I'm no good with sad news anymore
Gets me running upstairs
To count heads in tangled beds

And someone tears up that uniform
And somewhere gently closes a door
And I'm right here once more
Crying, confessing, and counting my blessings

Don't let go
Cause we'll never know
And even when the sky is clear
And the moon looks really close
Well it's nowhere near

8/ 3.07 Nowhere Near

Written by Tracey Thorn
Produced by Charles Webster
Vocals and piano – Tracey Thorn
Flute and flugel – Peter Wraight
Arranged by Charles Webster
Additional Arrangement by Peter Wraight

Boy, I think you've come home
Open up the door and step inside
So many people who feel the way you do
Whose sweetest dreams have always been denied
Lock the past into a box and throw away the key
And leave behind those days of endless night
Everyone is waiting, everyone is here
Step out of the woods into the light

Everybody loves you here
Everybody loves you here
Everybody loves you here
Everybody loves you here

Boy, you've been on the wrong road
Wearing someone else's shoes
Who told you you were not what you were meant to be
And got you paying someone else's dues?
This is the place for you, just look around this room
Is anybody here made out of stone?
Down among the heretics, the losers and the saints
You are here amongst your own
You've come home
You've come home

Look at this hole inside your heart
No one can ever fill
It's like the Grand Canyon
Look at this gap that's opened up
Between you and the world
It's like the Grand Canyon
Look at this hole inside your heart
It's like the Grand Canyon
Grand Canyon

Everybody loves you here
Everybody loves you here
Everybody loves you here
Everybody loves you here
You've come home
You've come home

9/ 6.07 Grand Canyon

Written by Tracey Thorn and Alex Santos
Produced by Alex Santos
Vocals – Tracey Thorn
Keyboards and programming – Alex Santos

Do you ever wonder where love goes?
Out there in the ether, I suppose
Sometimes it burns enough to leave a trace in the air
A ghost of me and you in a parallel world somewhere

Do you ever think about that walk to the station?
And how it all ended then and there
As if a door just opened and we vanished in the air
Into a parallel world somewhere

And I know you wonder
And I wonder as well
And I'm not a secret that you've kept
But my heart broke just that once
I know the place it fell
By Piccadilly Station I sat down and wept

Does anyone witness such a disappearance?
One minute you're standing in the rain
The air just seems to shiver and you're never seen again
Never seen again

10/ 2.25 By Piccadilly Station I Sat Down And Wept

Written by Tracey Thorn
Produced by Ewan Pearson
Piano, harmonium and vocals – Tracey Thorn
Toms – Leo Taylor
Bass – Andy Hamill
Celeste and other programming – Ewan Pearson

What you do
Raise the roof
Everybody wants you to
And you do it with
You do it with
And you do it with
You do it with love

When you do
That thing you do
The love comes through
You raise the roof
Put the music on
Put the music on
Put the music on
They all wanna dance

You can do anything
If you dare
Don't mean a thing
Unless you care
And you do it with
And you do it with
And you do it with
You do it with love

All those years I wasted
Sitting on my own
Think what I could have tasted
If I'd only known
Why did I wait?
Why did I wait?
Don't tell me it's too late
Why did I wait?
Don't tell me it's too late

So open up
Before you start
An open hand
An open heart
Bring it on
Bring it on
Bring it on
Bring it on home

Why did I wait?
Why did I wait?
Don't tell me it's too late
Don't tell me it's too late

11/ 4.02 Raise The Roof

Written by Tracey Thorn and Tom Gandey
Produced by Tom Gandey
Vocals – Tracey Thorn
Programming and keyboards – Tom Gandey

The man at the back of the queue was sent
To feel the smack of firm government
Linger by the flyposter, for a fight
It's the same story every night
I've been hurt and we've been had
You leave home, and you don't go back

Someone told me Monday, someone told me Saturday
Wait until tomorrow and there's still no way
Read it in a book or write it in a letter
Wake up in the morning and there's still no guarantee

Only last night I found myself lost
By the station called King's Cross
Dead and wounded on either side
You know it's only a matter of time
I've been good and I've been bad
I've been guilty of hanging around

Someone told me Monday, someone told me Saturday
Wait until tomorrow and there's still no way
Read it in a book or write it in a letter
Wake up in the morning and there's still no guarantee

So I went looking out today
For the one who had got away
Murder walking round the block
Ending up in King's Cross
Good luck, bad luck waiting in a line
It takes more than the matter of time

Someone told me Monday, someone told me Saturday
Wait until tomorrow and there's still no way
Read it in a book or write it in a letter
Wake up in the morning and there's still no guarantee

Someone told me Monday, someone told me Saturday
Wait until tomorrow and there's still no way
Read it in a book or write it in a letter
Wake up in the morning and there's still no guarantee
And there's still no guarantee
And there's still no guarantee
And there's still no guarantee

Bonus track

12/ 4.24 King's Cross

Written by Neil Tennant and Chris Lowe
Produced by Ewan Pearson
Harmonium and vocals – Tracey Thorn
Brass Band arrangement by Nick Ingman

Recorded in London, Brighton, Nottingham, York, Lisbon, Berlin and New York

Produced by Ewan Pearson
Mixed by Simon Gogerly and Ewan Pearson
Except
It's All True Produced by Ewan Pearson, Darshan Jesrani and Sasse Lindblad
Easy Produced & Mixed by Martin Wheeler
Nowhere Near Produced & Mixed by Charles Webster
Grand Canyon Produced & Mixed by Alex Santos
A-Z & Raise The Roof Produced by Tom Gandey,
mixed by Tom Gandey, Simon Gogerly and Ewan Pearson

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